

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME I.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29 1905.

NUMBER 10.

HORRIBLE CRIME.

Paducah Woman Breaks Down Under Close Questioning By Police, and Confesses to the Murder of Her Three Children.

Paducah, Ky., March 27.—Mrs. Mary Brockwell, a blonde, twenty-eight years old and pretty, is covering in her cell in the county jail to-night, under the charge of murdering her three children, whose ages ranged from three to nine years.

George Albritton, a young farmer, who, she says, urged her to commit the horrible crime, is also under arrest, but he denies the woman's story.

Mrs. Brockwell confessed this afternoon, after she was sweated by the police and detectives for several hours. The crime was committed Friday afternoon. The woman's husband has been in an insane asylum for several months and Albritton has been her open admirer. Two weeks ago, she says, he suggested marriage to her, but told her she could never be his wife while she had four children. He was willing, he told her, to allow her to keep one child, but the others must die. At his suggestion, she claims, she bought ten cents' worth of morphine Friday, and mixed it with kerosene. She had decided not to poison Hazel, her eleven-year-old daughter, so sent her away on an errand to a neighbor's. She then gave the mixture to the other children for the colic from which they had been suffering, and calmly went on about her other duties while waiting for the end. The first child, Ola, nine years old, became ill at 9:30 o'clock, and died almost instantly. Physicians worked with Lillie, aged three, and Lucy, aged seven, throughout the night, but they both died before day.

An investigation was immediately begun, but the woman stoutly protested her innocence. This afternoon, however, she broke down and confessed all. Albritton was arrested two hours later.

H. R. Eddleman Hurt.

Mr. H. R. Eddleman, while engaged in getting out saw logs at Mooresville last Thursday afternoon, met with an accident that came near costing him his life. A large limb was hanging in the tree on which he was sawing, and when the tree fell the limb was dislodged, falling and striking Mr. Eddleman on the right shoulder. For a while he was unconscious and it was feared that he was fatally hurt. However, he soon regained consciousness and was removed to his home, where he is now recovering.

Marriage Announcement.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Mr. J. R. Claybrooke and Miss Beula May Litsey for Wednesday, May 10. The wedding will occur at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Litsey, of the Pleasant Grove neighborhood. Mr. Claybrooke and Miss Litsey are among the county's most popular young people and have many friends who will be glad to hear of the happy event.

Sunday School Convention.

The Union Sunday School Convention will meet in Springfield Saturday, May 13, 1905. We hope this meeting will be well attended, and feel sure the Superintendents of all Sunday Schools will immediately begin to agitate this question, and we will have the best convention ever held in the county.

MRS. BYRON CROAKE,
County Secretary.

"An Outrageous Caning."

I was not aware of any unkind word having escaped my lips to give offense, nor that I had committed any misdemeanor in an editorial capacity; nor that I had trespassed upon the rights, privileges or feelings of anyone, that I should merit such treatment. The "caning" occurred in the office of The Sun, but no bones were broken, nor were there any bruises visible upon my body. The "caning" was a surprise, peacefully, patiently endured, as all apprehension of danger and bodily harm was dispelled when the cane and the bearer made their appearance. It was a nice walking stick from the hand of Mr. Evan Rogers, and such an one as any man might covet.

PRATHERS CREEK.

Ray Cochran, of Marion county, was in our community last week.

Henry Hilton and wife and Will Graves, of near Mackville, were the pleasant guests at the home of G. T. Mays Sunday.

R. T. Bagley and wife of Texas, were the guests of J. H. Mays last Sunday. Rev. Weaver spent last Thursday at the home of Geo. Mays.

Albert Crain and family spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of W. T. Kimberlin.

Several of our citizens were in Springfield last Monday attending court.

Telephone Meeting.

We want to call the attention of the citizens of this and Texas communities that there will be a citizens' meeting of the People's Community Telephone at Texas on the 8th day of April at 1 o'clock to take some steps toward building this line. Every citizen who wants a phone is requested to be present at this meeting.

Large Acreage.

The indications are that the acreage of tobacco is going to be increased very considerably in Washington county which may result in low prices next season. However, if The Growers' Company is organized, and we are quite sure it will be, we may all count on good prices for our tobacco next season. Every tobacco grower in Washington county should assist in every possible way the Growers' organization. If the company is organized it means that tobacco growing will become profitable. Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Stock Sales.

Auctioneer Campbell reports the following sales for last Monday: One cow and calf, \$24; five two-year-old steers, \$31.50 per head; three calves, \$11.00 per head; three calves, \$14 per head; four small calves, \$13 per head; one horse, \$62; one \$56; one \$40; one \$60; one \$38; one cow and calf, \$20; one work mare, \$63; one \$81.50; one \$52.60; one \$32.

Died in Union County.

Mr. Geo. Cambron, one of the wealthiest farmers of Union county, died at his home, near Waverly, that county, last week. Mr. Cambron was known in Washington county, where he had quite a number of relatives.

JENSONTON.

Mrs. Julia A. Key, an aged woman of this place, died last week.

A. H. Crain has sold his stock of general merchandise and rented his store room to Mr. J. W. Perkins, who will take possession on or about April 1. Mr. Perkins comes well recommended and we trust the people of this place will give him their patronage. Mrs. Crain was well known with his customers, and it will be hard for him to leave his many friends here.

Farmers are very busy here preparing for the coming crop season. This excellent weather fills them with hope and vigor.

H. A. Key and wife are sick at this time, as is also Mrs. M. F. Gooch. We think the new story, "The Wings of the Morning," will be very good as the start is interesting.

Dwelling Burned.

News has just reached us that our friend and neighbor, Smith Drury, has lost his house and contents by fire which occurred Monday. It was very unfortunate that Mr. Drury and wife were away from home at the time. It is a total loss, there being no insurance. Origin of fire is unknown.

FREDERICKTOWN.

Our village was very much alarmed last Monday night by the cry of "Fire!" George Alvey's hotel was discovered on fire, and had gained considerable headway, but by a hard fight was soon controlled and not much damage was done.

Miss Mary Hamilton is the guest of friends and relatives in Louisville. Mrs. Byron Croake visited relatives here last Tuesday.

Miss Kate Shaughy resumed teaching Sunday. She has just two months public school.

J. R. Connor spent Saturday and Sunday in near Bardonia. Ben Crume and Tommie Hamilton saw Ben Hur Friday night. Robert Crume, wife and children visited his mother near here last Sunday.

HON. SAMUEL H. FILES.



He was but recently elected United States senator from Washington. His principal opponent in the contest was Charles P. Sweeney, the millionaire mine owner.

WHO WILL LEAD On Next Wednesday at Noon, Apr. 5?

The voting this week by no means indicates who will get the special prizes next week. Many of the contestants continue to be bunched, but we are told that the voting will be lively between now and noon on Wednesday of next week. Just a little hustling on the part of some of the friends of the contestants will make some big changes in a week's time.

Special Prizes.

To the contestants, who are in the lead at noon on Wednesday, April 5, The Sun will give the following special prizes:

- To the Young Lady leading, a Handsome Hand-Painted Comb and Brush Tray.
- To the Teacher leading, a Nice Hand-Satchel.
- To the Farmer leading, a Riding Bridle.

Standing of Contestants

Most Popular Young Lady.	
Miss Robbie Simms.....	3648
Miss Sadie Mays.....	3178
Miss Lydia McElroy.....	1067
Miss Linnie Waters.....	758
Miss Annie Claybrooke.....	502
Miss Belle Hinton.....	282
Miss Fanny McElroy.....	405
Miss Rose Osbourne.....	251
Miss Lula Merritt.....	210
Miss Louise Settle.....	150
Miss Nettie Elder.....	200
Miss Mattie Whitehouse.....	104
Most Popular Teacher.	
Miss Emma Nunan.....	3852
Miss Ella Shaunty.....	2900
Miss Annie May Osbourne.....	354
Miss Jennie Redding.....	651
Mrs. Kate Hayes.....	200
Most Popular Farmer.	
S. S. Mays, Jr.....	2304
W. S. Gibbs.....	1587
Robt. McElroy.....	1487
Sam Nally.....	1167
Geo. West.....	732
Fleeta Bowles.....	604
Ed. Yeom.....	450
John Russell.....	204
T. J. Trent.....	50
H. R. Thompson.....	266
P. J. Kelly.....	1

A Big Change.

One of our older citizens stepped into the Walton Hotel a few days since, and after glancing over the register turned away with the remark: "What a change has been wrought in the past thirty years in the number of traveling men, or, as they are more familiarly known, drummers, that come to our town. There are as many visit here now in one day as there was then in a month. Most of the older citizens can readily recall every one of the old-time 'knights of the grip' that visited this market. There was Major Matthews, C. W. Frisbie, R. M. Wall, William Bohon, and possibly two or three others would about make up the entire list. Then, again, the notion man generally traveled in a large, enclosed wagon, carrying his goods with him and selling direct to the merchant. At that time Springfield was a village of about 700 inhabitants, with one dry goods store of pretty fair proportions, that of Leachman, Cunningham & Co., and two smaller ones—William O'Gara and R. P. Cooper—and, if I mistake not, about three groceries."

The Bourbois Trial.

Shepherdville, Ky., March 28.—Both sides announced ready for trial when the case of John R. T. Barbour, charged with the murder of Francis J. Hagan, was called before Circuit Judge Jones at Shepherdville this morning. On account of the prominence of Hagan and Barbour there is a great deal of interest in the case. The court room was comfortably filled when the case was called, and the crowd will increase as the trial progresses.

Cliff Creek.

Mrs. Joe Smith was visiting Joe Carrio Friday and Saturday. Mrs. Hamilton is quite sick this week. Smith Carrio was in Bardonia Saturday on business. Joe Bishop and wife were in Springfield Saturday to move Springfield soon. Arthur Carrio and wife spent Sunday with his father. John Wall has begun work on his new residence.

MOORESVILLE.

Births.—To the wife of Ed Grigby a fine boy, and to the wife of Lindsay Dodson, a daughter.

Several of our people attended court at Springfield Monday.

T. D. Sweeney and Ed Moore have their saw mills in full blast.

John Cheatham has gone to Indian Territory to make his future home.

A band of gypsies encamped in a locust grove near here last week. They failed to get a horse swap but the fortune teller did a thriving business.

John Ellis contemplates visiting his sister at Lakeland.

Accidents at Mooresville.

John Dodson was trotting his horse pretty lively last Thursday, when it fell down with him breaking two ribs and otherwise bruising him. He was taken into the home of Shelby Crume and his wounds dressed, after which he was taken to his home on the river.

H. H. Eddleman had a narrow escape on the same day. He was marking off a log when a limb fell from a tree and crushed him to the ground bruising him considerably. He is reported getting along very well at present.

Liberal Compromises.

Messrs. W. F. Bledsoe, of Lexington, and Ernest Cox, of Taylor county, who were seriously injured in a railroad wreck at High Bridge last November, through their attorney, T. Scott Mays, of this place, effected a compromise with the railroad company, the former receiving \$3,320 and the latter \$3,750. It will be remembered that Mr. Cox, who is a son of Mr. E. T. Cox, of this place, was severely scalded and otherwise injured in a collision at the above-named place while serving the company in the capacity of fireman, and for quite a while his life was despaired of. His friends will be glad to learn that he succeeded in compromising his case with the railroad for such a nest sum. Attorney Mays was assisted in the case by the Hon. C. C. McChord, both of whom are to be congratulated upon securing such liberal compromises from the company for their clients.

Will Quit Business.

Owing to other business that will take most of my time, I will only make Photographs Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays. If you want work, come at once, as I expect to go out of the business in sixty days. E. A. Cox.

New Firm.

A new firm, composed of Loyd Clarkston, H. D. Stiles, Matt Wycoff and Case, was organized last Monday. County Court day, for the purpose of trading in live stock under the firm name of Clarkston, Stiles & Co. All the members are well-known business men of Washington county, and they are now ready to buy your stock.

House and Lot For Sale.

A house and lot on Walnut street, one of the most desirable places of property in Springfield. Dwelling has six rooms and a kitchen, large hall, two porches, all in good repair; water and electric light; lot contains between four and five acres; all necessary out-buildings, large stable, ice house, poultry house, etc., etc. Terms made to suit purchaser. Apply at The Sun office.

For Sale.

A storehouse and stock of furniture, notions, groceries, stoves and tools, tinware, etc., at Mackville, Ky. Large store room, two stories, 2x50 feet, a ten-foot ware-room, full length. Building has 30-inch shelving. Fine opportunity. I desire to sell on account of ill health. Can be bought reasonable. Easy terms. Write or call on T. J. GRAVES, Mackville, Ky.

Public Sale.

On Saturday, April 8, I will offer for sale at my place on the Elizabethtown road, 7 miles from Springfield, a lot of stock, corn, hay, oats, etc., farming implements, household and kitchen furniture. Sale begins at 10 o'clock, a.m. J. M. Simms.

Macroon, the discoverer of wireless telegraphy, and Miss Beatrice O'Brien, a descendant, of King Brian Boru, of Ireland, were married in London.

WITHOUT BOND.

James and Elbert Hargis and Ed Callahan Held To Answer in the Fayette Circuit Court For The Murder of James Cockrill.

Lexington, Ky., March 27.—County Judge James Hargis, Sheriff Ed Callahan and Elbert Hargis, of Breathitt county, under indictment in the Fayette Circuit Court for complicity in the murder of James Cockrill, were refused bail by Judge Parker, in the Circuit Court, this morning, and were remanded to jail to await trial. Former State Senator Alex. Hargis, the other defendant, was admitted to bail in sum of \$15,000.

The men have been in jail here for two weeks. All of last week was taken up by Judge Parker in hearing evidence for and against the motion for bail, which motion was made by the attorneys for the defense.

At the beginning of the hearing the defendants scored over the Commonwealth by Judge Parker putting the burden of proof of the Commonwealth. When the court convened this morning every available foot of space was occupied by friends of the defendants to hear the decision of the court.

The Sparrow And The Owl.

A great many readers of The Sun have been making enquiries during the past few weeks as to the whereabouts of The Sparrow and The Owl. The Sparrow is in England on a visit to King Edward and The Owl is in New York having his eyes and ears treated. Both will be in the county again in a short time and will "round up things" for The Sun.

Death in Nelson.

(Kentucky Standard.)

Miss Fannie Clark died at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. Robt. L. Irvine, the County Surveyor, in the Buffalo neighborhood, last Sunday, as the result of ptomaine poisoning, caused from eating canned tomatoes about ten days ago.

Good Prices.

The Mackville correspondent to The Harrodsburg Herald says: The public sale of Harry Shewmaker, deceased, took place last Thursday with a good crowd present, and everything brought fair prices. Corn \$2.75 per barrel, wheat \$1.31 per bushel, hay 50 cents per cut, milk cows \$20 to \$40, hogs \$1.25 per cut, 150 acres of land \$38.25.

PLEASANT HILL.

As I have never seen any news from this place in The Sun, I will endeavor to write a few lines.

We are having beautiful weather at present and farmers are progressing nicely with their work.

Henry Graham, of Ashbrooke, was in our midst last week.

Oscar Shirley, of this place, and Miss Belle Birch, of Birchwood, visited Geo. Walker and family near Mackville, Sunday.

Medames Mollie Royalty and Nannie Burkhead were the guests of Mrs. George Shirley Tuesday.

Silas Burkhead has built a nice yard fence, which adds very much to his new home.

The mill at Tatham Springs has started up again. The grinding by steam, on account of the water wheel being broken.

We were sorry to hear of Miss Blanche Shirley having rheumatism. Blanche is a sweet little girl, and we hope she will soon be well again. The Sun shines bright here every Thursday morning, and we certainly delight in reading it.

Spilled Hot Grease.

Mrs. M. Fagan, 430 Perry St., Kansas City, Mo., spilled boiling grease over her hand burning it severely. She applied Paracemph and the pain at once subsided, and her hand was well two days afterward. The action of a housewife subject her to danger of burns. Little children playing about the stove or where there is hot water, etc., is a source of constant fear to mother. Be prepared for accidents by having Paracemph at hand. It relieves a burn, magic, draws out the fire, and overcomes the danger of disfigurement for life by ghastly scars. Guaranteed.

OPENING

THE Ladies of Springfield and vicinity are cordially invited to attend my semi-annual opening on

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, APRIL 7 and 8.

I will show the Gage Tailored Hats and others from the leading Millinery Houses.

SKIRTS.

Mr. Howard, of Howard's Skirt Co., of Louisville, will be here those two days, with a sample line of the newest and best things in skirts. Come in and give him your order. Respectfully,

MRS. WILLIAMS.

THE FIRST

National Bank,

—OF—

SPRINGFIELD, - KENTUCKY.

CAPITAL \$50,000.

Surplus and Undivided

Profits \$25,000.

OFFICERS.

B. L. Litsky, - President.
John W. Lewis, - Vice-President.
A. C. McElroy, - Cashier.
R. E. Cain, - Asst. Cashier.
R. E. Foster, - Bookkeeper.

DIRECTORS.

B. L. Litsky, - J. W. Lewis,
Sidney Greene, - F. M. Campbell,
H. H. Edelen, - H. H. Grimsley,
Jno. O. Fells, - Jno. O. Fells.

We grant every favor consistent with safe banking. If you have not already an account with this bank we invite your patronage.

Local News Notes.

A large crowd attended County Court here last Monday.

Venetian Vases reduced to 12c at Hagan Bros.

Rev. J. C. Hoskinson will hold services at Springfield next Sunday morning and at Hillsboro in the afternoon.

Cooper's, Knox and Cox gelatine and Jello at Jno. Shadler's.

Pure country sorghum at Jno. C. Shadler's.

Miss Blanche Shirley, The Sun's correspondent, at Williamsburg, is quite ill at present of inflammatory rheumatism.

Poultry fence in all kinds and sizes, at Hagan Bros.

The Kentucky Educational Association will meet at the Mammoth Cave in June.

You fellows who have been kicking about the disagreeable winter weather will soon have an opportunity of enjoying to the fullest extent the Summer's dust, perspiration, fly ticks, flea bites and base ball rotters.

Candies, oranges, bananas, lemons and apples at Jno. C. Shadler's.

Spring is the time for new dishes; we have 'em. Hagan Bros.

Dr. S. J. Smock bought a house and lot of Mrs. Hooper in the outskirts of town last week, for which he paid \$750.

Canned corned two for 15c at Jno. C. Shadler's.

For a first-class coffee try the "Old Honesty" line, price per pound from 17 cents to 35 cents. Jno. C. Shadler, sole agent.

Mr. R. A. Wheatley purchased of Mr. Marion Sims last week his farm of 100 acres on the Elizabethtown road, about seven miles from town.

Pure maple sugar and syrup at Hagan Bros.

Mr. J. L. Allen bought a half interest

People In and Out of Town

—John Dorsey spent Sunday in Louisville with his brother, Will Dorsey.

—Mr. Charlie Esgoson, of Loretto, was visiting relatives here this week.

—Mr. Alex Blanford, of Loretto, is here visiting his mother, Mrs. Pattie Blanford.

—Miss Sallie Hagan, of St. Mary's, is visiting Miss Regina Young.

—Messrs. W. L. Cambon and Clarence Nassy were in Lebanon Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wong, of Loretto, were at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Young, near town, Sunday and Monday.

—Mr. Wm. Rogers, of Lebanon, was in town Monday.

—Messrs. Robt. Cleaver and Logan Bosley, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with friends here.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Noel and son, Stith, spent a few days in Louisville last week, the guests of relatives.

—Mr. Harry M. O'Nan, Jr., was out from Louisville to spend Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. O'Nan.

—Messrs. Dick Edelen and Jim Stoner, of Bardston, spent Sunday here with friends.

—Hon. J. W. S. Clements, of Louisville, was here last week visiting his mother, Mrs. E. S. Clements.

—Miss Margaret Russell, of Bardston, spent Sunday with her parents at this place.

—Downing Robertson spent several days with friends in Louisville last week.

—Miss Sallie Pope, of Louisville, spent Sunday with her mother at this place.

—Miss Marie Barber, who is attending school at Holy Rosary Academy in Louisville, spent Saturday and Sunday here with her parents.

—Mrs. J. B. Roards has returned from a visit to her mother at Danville. Mr. J. R. Durrett and Mrs. Sallie Tyler, of Bloomfield, were guests of Mrs. M. W. Hyatt here yesterday.

—Hon. Jno. W. Lewis is in Greensburg attending court. He will attend court at Campbellsville next week, where he has two important real estate cases to look after.

—Mr. R. H. Edelen and son, Richard, of Bardston, were here last week.

—Messrs. Will Huston, Ed. Bricken and Huston Wakefield were in town Thursday.

—Miss Willie Knott has returned home from Louisville.

—Mr. G. E. Medley is at home to spend a few days.

—Mrs. John W. Lewis was in Lebanon last week visiting relatives.

—Mrs. R. A. McElroy and daughter, Miss Alice, were in Louisville last week.

—Mrs. William Durrett, of Bloomfield, is here visiting her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hyatt.

—Rev. P. F. Hennessy has gone to Baltimore to visit his father.

—Mrs. John Mahon and little son, of Lebanon, are visiting her mother, Mrs. E. S. Mayes.

—Miss Lucy Seoleman visited her sister, Mrs. E. Carl Litsey, of Lebanon, last week.

—Mrs. J. J. McCabe and daughter, Miss Jennie, and Misses Sarah and Ann, were in Louisville last week to see Ben Hur.

—Mrs. Huston and daughters, Misses Lydia and Hallie, visited at the home of H. D. Stiles last week.

—Miss Mary Dohoney, of Lebanon, was here Friday.

—Mr. Paul Painter, of Frankfort, is here spending a few days with Hon. W. D. Claybrooke.

—Miss Lucy Brown, who has been here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Barber for several days, left Monday

for a few days visit to friends in Bardston and Evanville, before returning to her home at Morganfield.

—Messrs. John McChord, Jr., and Oliver Johnson, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with friends and relatives here.

—Miss Fladgett Simms, who has been at home spending a few days, returned to school at Nazareth Monday.

—Attorney Walters spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Lebanon.

—Mr. C. W. Hagan was in Lebanon Sunday.

—Mr. John McChord, Sr., and son, Dan, of Lebanon, spent Friday here with friends.

—Wallace Duncan left for Shepherdsville Tuesday morning to take charge of the freight agency at that place for the L. & N. He is an industrious, sober and upright young man, and will no doubt make the company a reliable employee.

—Mr. F. B. Blackerby, of Bloomfield, attended court here Monday.

—Miss Louis Gowdy, of Campbellsville, will arrive here tomorrow, to be the guest of Miss Alathaire Medley and Mrs. Dudley Wells for a few days.

—Mr. A. D. Dohoney, of Lebanon, was here Monday.

—Messrs. Katherine and Etta Spalding, of Lebanon, were here Sunday.

—Mrs. Nellie Thurman and daughter, Miss Mary Logan, left for Summerset last week, where they will make their future home.

—Mr. R. E. McElroy, of Lebanon, spent Sunday here with friends.

—Misses Myrtle Price and May Mulvey visited friends in Lebanon to-day.

—Mrs. H. R. Thompson, Mrs. R. F. Sutton and Mrs. Sidney Greene visited friends in Lebanon. Mrs. Greene remained to be the guest of her brother for some time.

—Wathen Simms went to Louisville Monday on business.

Personal.

(CONTINUED.)

—Misses Flora and Ritta Hatchett and cousin, Eva Hatchett, and Annie Funk were in Lebanon Wednesday shopping.

—Miss Annie Funk entertained her friends at lunch Thursday afternoon.

—Mrs. Dora Nelson and Miss Lotta Hays were the guests of Mrs. Charles Mills Thursday.

—Miss Eva Hatchett has returned home after a pleasant visit to her uncle, near Lebanon, accompanied by her cousin, Flora.

—Misses Lizzie Bosley and Nettie Elder were in Lebanon Thursday.

—Miss Mattie Atkinson spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

—Canned beets as good as fresh ones, at Hagan Bros.

—Postume, Grape Nuts, rolled oats at Jno. C. Shadler's.

—Sweet peas in bulk at Jno. C. Shadler's.

—For pure apple vinegar try Jno. C. Shadler.

For Sale.

—A desirable home east of Springfield, nicely located, in good neighborhood, near Graded School; has large lot and garden, plenty of water. Terms easy.

W. P. LAWRENCE, Springfield, Ky.

—A can of Rhubarb will make a splendid spring pie. At Hagan Bros.

—Ser our line of flower vases, some very fine ones. Hagan Bros.

—Jules Verne, the author, died at Amiens, France.

—Fire at Chicago destroyed property worth \$146,000 belonging to Swift & Co.

SPRING STYLES IN TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING.

The Old Reliable **GLOBE TAILORING CO.**, of Cincinnati, have no superiors in the business. Good Qualities, Good Fits, Good Workmanship, Reasonable Prices have been the predominate characteristics of this tailoring house since it began business.

LET ME MAKE

YOUR SPRING SUIT TO FIT YOU.

THAT'S THE POINT.

The prettiest line of Neckwear in town. All the latest styles. Corliss, Coon & Co.'s Four-ply Linen Collar, two for **25c**

Everything New.

Fancy Vests. Latest things in Hosiery. Up-to-date line of Shoes. Summer Underwear, all prices, all styles. A nice line of hats. In fact everything

Man Needs; Everything Man Wants.

W. T. LEACHMAN,
Springfield, Ky.

HILLSBORO.

We are having some beautiful weather, and many of the farmers are doing their spring work, and others are down of spring fever.

—Mrs. Larkin Dean is able to be out again.

Several from this place attended court Monday.

—Sam Montgomery and wife spent Sunday with his brother, Robert, who is very low of consumption.

—Mrs. John Shewmaker and son, Rufus, visited her son, Will, at Williamsburg Sunday.

—The Misses Montgomery visited Misses Maud and Eva Inman Sunday.

—Rev. W. E. Sutherland has returned from Warren county.

—Les Seftles and Byron Parks had a horse trade last week.

—Mrs. Annie Godby sold two horses last Saturday, one for \$100, the other \$40.

—J. M. Montgomery and John Shewmaker were in Springfield last week on business.

—Bro. Hoskinson, of Springfield, will preach at this place next Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock, and we want to meet at 3 o'clock to organize a Sunday school.

—J. A. Bouleware and Wash Tucker, of Springfield, passed through this vicinity last week.

—John Armstrong and family attended church at Williamsburg Sunday.

—Fitch Godley and Byron Parks traded horses last week.

A Serious Predicament.

One of our young men was out riding last Saturday and someone cut down a large sycamore tree in which was a swarm of honey bees. They attacked the young man, and the colt he was riding balked. He jumped from the horse and outran the bees to a fence where the bees passed over him. He escaped with only one sting, and thinks himself very lucky.

—Obelisk Flour is always reliable. At Hagan Bros.

—Try a pound of our "Special Roast" coffee. Hagan Bros.

B. D. LAKE, Insurance Agent.

SPRINGFIELD, - KENTUCKY.

Life, Fire and Accident.

Old Massachusetts Mutual, always reliable and the best dividend-paying company in the world. Your insurance solicited.

One Minute Too Late!

.....You have heard that expressionhundreds of times. Often it is dueto negligence; frequently to a don'tcare-sort-of-a-disposition, but youare one minute too late very oftenbecause your watch keeps incorrecttime. There is no excuse for beingone minute too late because of apoor time-piece.

JAMES J. GRAVES,
SPRINGFIELD,

.....Watchmaker and Jeweler, will re-pair it for you at a very reasonableprice. A nice line of Watches,Jewelry, etc., always in stock.

JEWELRY REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

JOHN Y. MAYES,

Funeral Director

—And—

—Licensed Embalmer,

SPRINGFIELD, - KENTUCKY.

Best Attention.

Every courtesy shown.

Handsome Line of Caskets and Burial Robes.

Telephone: Day, 19; Night, 74.

USE MARKS & STIX

Boots—Shoes—Rubbers

Cost Least—Wear Best.

Salesman, - E. C. BOODIS.

A MEAT MARKET

Where you can buy the

BEST

The Best Every Day in the Year.

F. T. COX & CO.

Phone us for Fresh Oysters and Fresh Fish.

Ice

A little early for ice but the hot days will come pretty soon and you will have to have it. Telephone us.

ICE

OUR WANTS.—We want to buy sheep hides, beef hides and tallow, for which we will pay you the highest market prices. ...We are constantly in the market for fat bees.

BASE BALL SUPPLIES

We have a complete line of: catchers' and fielders' Mitts; Bats, Balls, Etc.,

LOWEST PRICES.

CALL IN AND INSPECT SAME.

Wood & Wells, - Springfield, Ky



AMERICAN MITTENS AND GLOVES.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

All of the Season's Approved Styles

In all kinds of Spring goods will be found at our store. Minimum prices will prevail throughout the season and the customer will reap the benefit from an immense array of bargains. Come early and make your selections. You can not afford to stay away.



The R. & G. Corset

Is one of the best on the market, a fact to which hundreds of ladies in Washington county will testify.

Great variety of Embroideries and Laces.

Low Prices On Clothing.

Hart, Schafner & Marx Men's Fine Clothing. Men who wear this clothing find it stylish, durable and perfect-fitting. The "Perfection" Clothing for boys, manufactured by H.A. Seinsheimer & Co., is the very best. Besides its excellent wearing qualities it is stylish.

We are prepared to quote exceptionally low prices on all clothing.



Wall Paper, Carpets and Mattings.

1000 rolls of wall paper in all the new combinations from

3¹/₂¢

and up. Don't buy until you see our large line.

We have the largest assortment of Carpets ever shown in Springfield, consisting of Axminsters, Velvets, Brussels, Ingrains and Granites. Handsome line matting, linoliums, oil cloths, rugs, etc.

Fine Shoes.

We have the exclusive sale of Douglas & Kneeland Shoes for men, Krippendorf-Dittman Co. for women, C. & E. Shoes for boys and R. T. Wood & Co.'s for children. These lines are unexcelled for style, wear and workmanship.

We cordially invite you to call in to see us before making your Spring purchase. We can interest you.

Complete Line Dress Goods

The prettiest patterns ever shown in Springfield.

Mohairs, Shepherd Plaids and Novelties. Trimmings to match.

Wash Goods

In all the new and attractive patterns and Weaves.



White Goods.

Mercerized Checks, Mercerized Plaids, Mercerized Novelties, Persian Lawns, French Lawns, India Linens. In this department you will find many bargains.

Come in and see the pretty goods in every department. Bargains for Buyers.

Cunningham & Duncan, Springfield, Ky.

WAR NEWS.

Talk of Peace.—Japan Will Insist That Russia Build No More Warships For a Term of Years. Situation at the Front.

Paris, March 27.—It was stated in diplomatic quarters here that among the conditions of peace which Japan might ask would be that Russia give a pledge to build no more warships for a term of years. A diplomatic official said that such a condition would be the most effective means of assuring Japan against Russia's carrying out her cherished project of naval rearmament for the renewal of hostilities under better conditions than those at present existing. It is well known that Russia contemplates a huge plan of naval rehabilitation. Admiral Doussoff, the head of the technical board of the admiralty; Captain Clado, formerly chief tactical officer under Vice Admiral Rojestvensky, and other Russian naval authorities recently have taken the position that peace was desirable until a naval reconstruction could be completed. This appears to have stimulated Japan's diplomats to consider means of avoiding a peace that would be equivalent to no more than a truce during which Russia would have time to force an effective weapon, and therefore the intimation is now given that limitation of Russian naval armament may figure as a means of ensuring a prolonged peace in the orient.

Concerning the recent preliminary approaches toward peace, it is now accepted in the highest diplomatic quarters that these preliminary negotiations did not occur here, although Paris may have been the channel through which the results were transmitted to St. Petersburg and Tokyo. However, it is noticeable that there has not been the slightest reference in French newspapers to the peace movement having taken tangible form here or elsewhere, except in continued academic discussion of the peace prospects and a few vague St. Petersburg dispatches showing that peace is in the air.

Field Marshal Oyama Talks.
Tientsin, March 27.—Field Marshal Marquis Oyama gave his first interview since coming into the field. He refused to discuss the probability of peace. "I am only a soldier," he said, "not a politician. The Japanese government will arrange terms of peace when the time comes. We were forced to fight this war in the interests of

international peace and for the safety of our country. Personally, I have a high regard for the Russians. They are soldiers. The officers and men are brave and able and have fought well. But our army, both soldiers and officers, have performed their duty as soldiers. Our hopes have been fully realized by the work this army has done in actual war."

Wholesale Arrests.
St. Petersburg, March 25.—In connection with the peasant revolt there have been 500 arrests in the Dvinsk district, where, besides sacking and burning property and compelling the owners to seek refuge in the towns, the rioters are killing cattle and felling trees. In the Kieff district it is reported that forged documents have reached the local authorities ordering the sale of state lands to peasants at absurdly low prices. These documents are believed to have been circulated by revolutionists in order to promote a revolt of peasants.

Japanese Loan.
Tokyo, March 27.—General satisfaction is expressed at the success in placing the foreign loan. The domestic loan was oversubscribed several times, and it is probable a portion of it will be allotted to foreign subscribers. The foreign applications amount to several million dollars. The success of the foreign and domestic loans strengthens the feeling of confidence that Japan will be able to finance the war without difficulty or embarrassment.

Governor Assassinated.
St. Petersburg, March 21.—A dispatch from Viborg, Finland, says: Governor Misaoroff was shot and seriously wounded by a boy of 15 named Matti Hjalmar Reinikka, who immediately afterward was arrested. The youth admits he is a revolutionist. He hails from Kurikka, Finland, and northwestern Finland, but recently has been living in Stockholm to avoid arrest on account of his known revolutionary ideas.

Quiet at the Front.
Gushchikoff, March 27.—Everywhere along the front there is complete and ominous quiet. A nurse arrived from Mukden states that the reports by Closest of ill treatment of Russian sick and wounded after the evacuation of Mukden are unfounded.

A GOOD GENERAL DOG.

Dr. J. N. Shehan, of Maud, sends the following clipping:

One day last summer two sportsmen were sitting at a table in a restaurant in Ottumwa, Ia., eating their noonday lunch, and as they filled their stomachs they felt better toward the world in general and each other in particular. One of them lived in South Dakota and the other in Ottumwa. Both are good shots, both love to hunt, and in the course of the conversation the Dakota man said that he had made arrangements to put in a week immediately after September 1 shooting prairie chickens, and it would be a pleasure to have the Ottumwa man join him.

So it was arranged that they would take the hunt together and that the Ottumwa man was to send a young setting dog he had raised to a trainer in South Dakota to have him broken on prairie chickens, and the two sportsmen would have him there ready to start in with when the season opened.

A few days later the dog was sent to the land of water-right homesteads and state-capital fights and placed in the hands of the trainer. The arrival of the dog was acknowledged, and after about a month the owner wrote and asked how the puppy was working. In a week or so he received the following letter from the trainer:

S. D.

Mr. H. W. H., Ottumwa, Ia.
Dear Sir:—Your inquiry arrived four days ago, just as I was going out to set the puppy, and I thought I would wait till I got back before I answered. I just arrived and hasten to tell you about him.

I drove out four miles from town and took the dog in the buggy. I hitched the horse in a farmer's yard, and then took the dog out in a stubble-field, where I unspooled his chain and told him to "go on."

He evidently caught the full meaning of what I said, for I have never seen anything without wings go like he did. That wheat field had about 600 acres in it, and that dog circled it so fast that he looked like a merry-go-round. He made about four laps around the place

and had five coveys of chickens, two calves, an old red bull and two mule colts all going at the same time, and finally, as a change in the program, he started right down through the middle of the field after a jack-rabbit.

He barked like a hound and chased the rabbit about a quarter of mile and I feel sure he would have caught it if he had kept after it, just as the rabbit turned, the puppy saw the fast mail train coming around a curve about a half mile to the west, and as it was going faster than the rabbit, he evidently thought it was a little closer to his gait, so he took after it.

I got up on a wind pump where I could see up the track for four miles. The train had a half mile start and is scheduled to make fifty-seven miles an hour, and being a little behind time it was probably going a little faster than that, but that puppy was running alongside of the engine, barking at it, before it got to the third mile-post. Then I guess he thought perhaps I might want to tell him something else, so he started back down the track and was there when I climbed down from the wind pump.

While he was drinking out of the water tank, I slipped up and caught him and put the chain on him. I then tied a thirty-foot cord to the chain, and took him out where I had seen a prairie chicken drop down in the weeds, and let him work up to where the bird was. Just as the chicken got up he gave a lunge and started after it. When he jumped he got me off my balance so I couldn't pull back, and he pulled so hard that he raised his feet off the ground, and he was traveling on his hind feet most of the time.

I had tied the rope to my belt and before I could get my knife out and cut it we were going across that field like a comet. The dog was jumping on his hind feet like a kangaroo and I was stepping from fifteen, to thirty feet at a stride.

Just as we got to the fence, I cut the rope and the dog went through and I hung up against a post. He went across the road and in thirty seconds he and a covey of chickens and another dog and two cows were all mixed up in a kind of brawl.

Oh, he's a good dog. That is, he's a good general dog. The great trouble with him now is that he changes his mind too often. He tries to hunt too many things at the same time. He is entirely too general in his pursuit. But I want to say that if he ever does make up his mind to center his effort and decide positively to hunt for some one thing, he'll find it, if it is on top of

the earth.

I put in three days looking for him, and in that time he had been seen by twenty-one rural mail carriers, caused two runaways, been shot at four times, and had chased every farmer's cat in two counties. For any distance up to four hundred miles I'll back him against an air ship. One farmer told me that he looked out of the window and thought he saw a wireless telegram going across the field, but an hour or so afterward he was talking about it to a neighbor, and he told him that he happened to be in the road where he could see it good then it went by and it looked to him like a dog, but he wasn't sure.

One of the mail carriers said he saw him run straight up in the air for three hundred yards and then turn and run straight down again. I didn't see him do that, but I believe he can.

Yours truly,
Thomas R. J.

\$5,000 Bond.

(Harrisburg Democrat.)
Frank Davis a seventeen-year-old boy of this city, was arrested Sunday upon the charge of attempting a criminal assault on Mattie Steele, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Steele, who reside on Bunker Hill. He was brought out for examining trial before Police Judge Corn Tuesday afternoon. After hearing the testimony the Judge held him to the grand jury under bond of \$5,000 and he was remanded to jail.

Death of Mrs. Arnold.

(Kentucky Standard.)
Mrs. Mary Ellen Arnold, one of the oldest and most highly esteemed women of this community, died last Sunday at 7:20 p. m., after a long illness of the infirmities arising from old age. Mrs. Arnold was 84 years of age.

Do Not Neglect a Cold.

Every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality and makes the system less able to withstand each succeeding cold, thus paving the way for more serious diseases.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO TAKE SUCH CHANCES?

BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP

PERMANENTLY CURES
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Lungs.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD KNOW THAT BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP CONTAINS NO OPIATES, DOES NOT CONSTIPATE CHILDREN AND WILL POSITIVELY CURE CROUP AND WHOOPING COUGH.

MRS. SALLIE LOOKMAN, Goldsboro, Tex., says: "We have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my family for several years, and it always gives satisfaction. When the children had Croup and Whooping Cough it always relieved them at once, and I would not be without it in the house, so it is the BEST REMEDY we have."

Best Remedy for Children. Every Bottle Guaranteed.
THREE SIZES: 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
C. J. HAYDON, Springfield, Ky.

The Kings of the Morning

By LOUIS TRACY
Copyright, 1923, by
Edward J. Madsen

CHAPTER IV.

CROSS the parched bones lay the stick discarded by Jenks in his alarm. He picked it up and resumed his progress along the pathway. So closely did he now examine the ground that he hardly noted his direction. The track led straight toward the wall of rock. The distance was not great—about forty yards. At first the brushwood impeded him, but soon even this hindrance disappeared, and a well defined passage meandered through a belt of trees, some strong and lofty, others quite immature.

More bushes gathered at the foot of the cliff. Behind them he could see the mouth of a cave. The six months old growth of vegetation about the entrance gave clear indication as to the time which had elapsed since a human foot last disturbed the solitude.

A few vigorous blows with the stick cleared away obstructing plants and leafy branches. The sailor stooped and looked into the cavern for the opening was barely five feet high. He perceived instantly that the excavation was man's handiwork applied to a fault in the hard rock and that of natural shaft existed, and this had been extended by manual labor. Beyond the entrance the floor of the rock more lofty. Owing to its position with reference to the sun at that hour Jenks imagined that sufficient light would be obtainable without the aid of artificial light. The distance was dispensed with.

At present the interior was dark. With the stick he tapped the walls and roof. A startled cluck and the rush of wings heralded the flight of two birds alarmed by the noise. Soon his eyes more accustomed to the gloom, made out that the place was about thirty feet deep, ten feet wide in the center and seven or eight feet high.

At the farther end was a collection of objects inviting prompt attention. Each moment he could see with greater distinctness. Kneeling on one side of the little pile, he discerned that on a large stone serving as a rude bench, were some tin utensils, some knives, a sextant and a quantity of empty cartridge cases. Between the stone and what a minor terrace the "floor" of the rock was a four foot space. Here, half imbedded in the sand which covered the floor, were two pickaxes, a shovel, a sledge hammer, a fine timber felling ax and three crowbars.

In the darkest corner of the cave's extremity the "wall" appeared to be very smooth. He prodded with the stick, and there was a sharp clack of tin. He discovered six square keystone oil cases carefully stacked up. Three were empty, one seemed to be half full, and the contents of two were untouched. With almost feverish haste he ascertained that the half filled tin really contained oil.

"What a find!" he ejaculated aloud. So far as he could judge, the cave harbored no further surprises. Returning toward the entrance he found more empty cartridges from the sand. They were shells adapted to a revolver of heavy caliber. At a short distance from the doorway they were present in dozens.

"The remnants of a fight," he thought. "The man was attacked and defended himself. He was killed before the arrival of enemies, he provided food of food or water. He was killed while trying to reach the well, probably at night."

He vividly pictured the scene—a brave, hairy European keeping at bay a host of Dyak savages, enduring manfully the agonies of hunger, thirst, perhaps wounds, then the sleep, followed by a wild effort to drag the life giving well, the hiss of a Malay paring wielded by a lurking foe and the last despairing struggle before death came. He might be mistaken. Perchance there was a less dramatic explanation. But he could not shake off his first impressions.

"What was the poor devil doing here?" he asked. "Why did he bury himself in this rock, with many utensils and a few rough tools? He could not be a castaway. There was the indication of purpose, of preparation, of method combined with ignorance, for none who knew the ways of Dyaks and Chinese pirates would venture to live here alone if he could help it, and if he really were alone."

There was relief in hearing his own voice. He could hum and think and act. Arming himself with the ax, he attacked the bushes and branches of trees in front of the cave. He cut a fresh approach to the well and threw the litter over the skeleton. At first he was inclined to turn back where it lay, but he disliked the idea of Iris walking unconsciously over the place. No time could be wasted that day. He would seize an early opportunity to act as grave digger.

After an absence of little more than an hour he returned to the cave. He saw him from afar and wondered where he obtained the ax he shouldered.

"You are a successful explorer," she cried when he drew near.

"Yes, Miss Deane. I have found water, implements, a shelter, even light."

"What sort of light?"

the islands, but at a curious hollow, a quarry-like depression beneath them to the right, distant about 200 yards and not far removed from the small plateau containing the well, though isolated from it by the south angle of the main cliff.

Here, in a great circle, there was not a vestige of grass, shrub or tree, nothing save brown rock and sand. At first the sailor deemed it to be the dried up bed of a small lake. This hypothesis would not serve, else it would be choked with verdure. The pit stared up at them with an ominous eye, though neither paid further attention to it for the glorious prospect mapped at its feet momentarily swept aside all other considerations.

"What a beautiful sight!" murmured Iris. "I wonder what it is called."

"Suppose we christen it Rainbow Island."

"Why Rainbow?"

"That is the English meaning of 'Iris' in Latin, you know."

"So it is. How clever of you to think of it!" Tell me, what is the meaning of 'Robert' in Greek?"

He turned to survey the northwest side of the island. "It is not known," he answered. "It might not be farfetched to translate it as 'a ship's steward, a menial.'"

Miss Iris had meant her playful remark as a mere light-hearted quibble, annoyed her, a young person of much consequence, to have her kindly condescension repelled.

"I suppose so," she agreed, "but I have gone through so much in a few hours that I am bewildered, apt to forget these nice distinctions."

Jenks was closely examining the rock on which the Sirdar sat. Some square objects were visible near the palm tree. The sun, glinting on the waves, rendered it difficult to discern their significance.

"What do you make of those?" he inquired, handing the glasses and bandage to Miss Deane's petulant. Her brain was busy with other things while she twisted the binoculars to suit her vision. Rainbow Island—Iris—it was a nice concept, but "menial" struck a discordant note. This man was no menial in appearance or speech. Why was he so deliberately rude?

"I think they are boxes or packing cases," she announced.

"Ah, that was my own idea! I must visit that locality."

"How? Will you swim?"

"No," he said, his stern lips relaxing in a smile. "I will not swim, and, by the way, Miss Deane, be careful when you are near the water. The lagoon is swarming with sharks at present. I feel tolerably assured that at low tide, when the remnants of the gale have subsided, I will be able to walk there along the reef."

"Sharks?" she cried. "In there? What horrible surprises this speck of land contains! I should not have believed that sharks and seals could live together!"

"You are quite right," he explained, with becoming gravity. "As a rule, sharks infest only the leeward side of these islands. Just now they are attracted to the shore by the tide. I have seen a shark and a seal together."

"Oh!" Iris shivered slightly.

"We had better go back now. The wind is keen here, Miss Deane."

She turned to look at him, misunderstanding his gesture. His attitude conveyed a rebuke. There was no further room for sentiment in their present exigencies. They had to deal with chill necessities. As for the sailor, he was glad that the chance turn of their conversation enabled him to warn her against the lurking dangers of the lagoon. There was no need to mention the devilish howl. He must spare her all available thrills.

He gathered the stores from the first dining room and reached the cave without incident. Another fire was lighted, and while Iris attended the duties the sailor filled several tin bottles. He wanted poles, and these were the right size and shape. He cleared a considerable space. The timber was soft and so small in girth that three cuts with the ax usually sufficed. He dragged from the beach the smallest tarred pole he could find and propped it against the rock in such manner that it effectively screened the mouth of the cave, though admitted light and air.

He was so busy that he paid little heed to Iris. But the odor of fried ham was wafted to him. He was lifting a couple of heavy stones to stay the wind when the girl called out: "Wouldn't you like to have a wash before dinner?"

He straightened himself and looked at her. Her face and hands were shining, spotless. The change was so great that he drew himself up with surprise.

"I am a good pupil," she cried. "You see I have already learned to wash myself. I made a bucket out of one of the dish covers by slinging it in two ropes. Another dish cover, some sand and leaves supplied the soap. I have cleaned the tin cups and the knives, and see, here is my great treasure!"

She held up a small metal lamp. "Where in the world did you find that?" he exclaimed.

Buried in the sand inside the cave.

"Anything else?"

His tone was abrupt. She was so disappointed by the seeming want of appreciation of her industry that a gleam of amusement danced from her eyes, and she shook her head, stooping at once to attend to the tossing of some biscuits.

This time he was genuinely sorry. "Forgive me, Miss Deane," he said penitently. "My words are dictated by anxiety. I do not wish you to make discoveries on your journey, and this is a strange place, you know—an unpleasant one in some respects."

"Surely I can ramble about my own cave!"

"Most certainly. It was careless of me not to have examined its interior more thoroughly."

"Then why about 200 yards did I find the lamp?"

"It did not mean any such thing. I am sorry."

"I think you are horrid. If you want to wash you will find the water over there. Don't wait. The ham will be frozen to a chunder."

"Unlucky Jenks! Was ever man fated to incur such unmerited odium? He savagely laved his face and neck. The fresh, cool water was delightful at first, but when he drew near to the fire he experienced an uncomfortable sensation of weakness. Could it be possible that he was going to faint? It was too absurd. He sank to the ground. Trees, rocks and sand strewn earth indulged in a mad dance. Iris' voice sounded weak and indistinct. It seemed to travel in waves from a great distance. He tried to brush away from his brain these dim fancies, but his iron will for once failed, and he pitched headlong down into darkness.

When he recovered, the girl's left arm was around his neck. For one blissful instant he nestled there contentedly. He looked into her eyes and saw that she was crying. A gust of anger rose within him that he should be the cause of those tears.

He tried to rise.

"Oh! Are you better? Her lips quivered pitifully.

"Yes. What happened? Did I faint?"

"Drink this."

She held a cup to his mouth, and he obediently strove to swallow the contents. It was champagne. "After the first spasm of terror and when the application of water to his face failed to restore consciousness Iris had knocked the head off the bottle of champagne.

He quickly revived. Nature had only given him a warning that he was overdoing his rationing. He was deeply humiliated. He did not conceive the truth, that only a strong man could do all that he had done and live. For twenty-six hours he had not slept. During part of the time he fought with wilder beasts than he knew at Ephesus. The long exposure to the sun, the mental strain of his foreboding that the charming girl whose life depended upon him might be exposed to even worse dangers than any yet encountered, the physical labor he had undergone, the irksome restraint he strove to place upon his conduct and utterances—all these things culminated in utter relaxation when the water touched his heated skin.

"How could you frighten me so?" demanded Iris hysterically. "You must have felt that you were working too hard. You made me rest. Why didn't you rest yourself?"

He looked at her wistfully. This collapse must not happen again for her sake. These two said more with eyes than lips. She withdrew her arm. Her face and neck crimsoned.

"Good gracious!" she cried. "The ham is ruined!"

It was burnt black. She prepared a fresh supply. When it was ready she laid it out on a plate. They ate in silence and shared the remains of the table. A smile illumined his tired face.

She was watchful. She had never in her life cooked even a potato or boiled an egg. The ham was her first attempt.

"My cooking amuses you?" she demanded apologetically.

"It gratifies every sense," he murmured. "There is but one thing needful to complete my happiness."

"And that is?"

"Permission to smoke."

"Smoke what?"

He produced a steel box tightly closed and a pipe.

"Your pockets are absolute shops," said the girl, delighted that his temper had improved. "What other stores do you carry about with you?"

He lit his pipe and solemnly gave an inventory of his worldly goods. Deane's items she had previously seen he could only enumerate a silver dollar, a very soiled and crumpled handkerchief and a bit of tin. A box of Norwegian matches he threw away as useless, but Iris recovered them.

"You never told me how you pose they may serve," she said. In after days a wide significance was attached to this simple phrase.

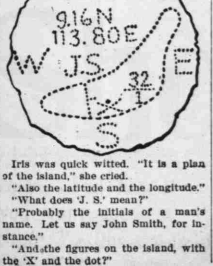
"Do you carry about a bit of tin?" she went on.

"I found it here, Miss Deane," he answered.

Luckily she interpreted "here" as applying to the cave.

"Let me see it. May I?"

He handed it to her. She could make nothing of it. He tried to puzzle over it. The sailor rubbed it with a mixture of kerosene and sand. Then figures and letters and a sort of diagram were revealed. At last they became decipherable. By exercising patient ingenuity some one had indented the metal with a sharp pin until the marks assumed this aspect:



Voting Contest!

Tell The Sun By Vote WHO

Is the Most Popular Young Lady in Washington County?

WHO

Is the Most Popular Farmer in Washington County?

WHO

Is the Most Popular School Teacher in Washington County?

The Prizes.

TO THE YOUNG LADY receiving the largest number of votes The Sun will give, either a handsome Dressing Table or a Gold Watch.

TO THE FARMER receiving the largest number of votes The Sun will give an Oliver Chilled Plow, No. 20. Either right or left hand.

TO THE SCHOOL TEACHER receiving the largest number of votes The Sun will give, either a Webster's Dictionary—the unabridged, latest print—or a lady's handsome Writing Desk.

CONDITIONS.

Every \$1 paid on subscription entitles you to fifty votes for each contestant.

Coupons clipped from The Sun each week entitle you to one vote for each of the contestants.

COUPON.

I cast.....votes for.....(lady)

I cast.....votes for.....(farmer)

I cast.....votes for.....(teacher)

Remember, this coupon is good for one vote for each contestant. Clip it out and send it in every week.

SPRINGFIELD SUN,

Springfield, Ky.

"I cannot tell you at present," he said. "I take it that the line across the island signifies this gap or canyon, and the small intersecting line the cave. But 22 divided by 1 and an 'X' multiplied by a dot are cabalistic. They would cause even Sherlock Holmes to smoke at least two pipes. I have barely started one."

"It looks quite mysterious, like the things you read of in stories of pirates and buried treasure."

"Yes," he admitted. "It is unquestionably a plan, a guidance, given to a person not previously acquainted with the island, but cognizant of some fact connected with it. Unfortunately none of the buccaners can bring to mind frequented these seas. The poor beggar who left it here must have had some other motive than searching for a cache."

"Did he dig the cave and the well, I wonder?"

"Probably the former, but not the latter. He did not dig the well."

"Why do you assume he was alone?"

He stroled toward the cave to kick a stray log. "It is only idle speculation at the best, Miss Deane," he replied. "Would you like to help me to drag some timber up from the beach? If we get a few big planks we can build a fire that will last for hours. We want some extra clothes, too, and it will soon be dark."

The request for co-operation gratified her. She complied eagerly, and with much exertion they hauled a respectable load of firewood to their new camping ground. They also brought a number of coats to serve as coverings of the tent. Then Jenks tackled the lamp. It was a most difficult operation to open it.

Before the sun went down he succeeded in making a wick by unraveling a few strands of wool from his jersey. When night fell, with the suddenness of the tropics, Iris was able to illuminate her small domain.

They were both utterly tired and ready to drop with fatigue. The girl said "good night," but instantly reappeared, and, clutching the wick, said "Am I to keep the lamp alight?" she inquired.

"Please yourself, Miss Deane. Better than I can do it with only four or five hours' away."

Soon the light vanished, and he lay down, his pipe between his teeth, close to the cave's entrance. Weary though he was he could not sleep forthwith. His mind was occupied with the signs on the canister head.

"22 divided by 1; an 'X' and a dot," he repeated several times. "What do they signify?"

Suddenly he sat up, with every sense alert, and grabbed his revolver. Something impelled him to look toward the spot, a few feet away, where the skeleton was hidden. It was the resting of a bird among the trees that had caught his ear.

He thought of the white framework of a once powerful man, lying there among the bushes, abandoned, forgotten, horrid. Then he smothered a cry of surprise.

"By Jove!" he muttered. "There is no 'X' and dot. That sign is meant for a shark and crossbones. It lies exactly on the part of the island where we saw that queer looking bald patch today. First thing tomorrow before the girl awakes I must examine that place."

He resolutely stretched himself on his share of the spread out coats, now thoroughly dried by sun and fire, in thoroughly dried by sun and fire, in a minute he was sound asleep.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

A Chicago Alderman Oves His Election to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"I can heartily and conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for affections of the throat and lungs," says Hon. John Shernick, 22nd St. Chicago. "Two years ago during a political campaign, I caught cold after being overexerted, which irritated my throat and I was finally compelled to stop, as I could not speak aloud. In my extremity a friend advised me to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I took two doses that afternoon and could not believe my senses when I found the next morning the inflammation largely subsided. I took several doses and day kept right on talking through the campaign, and I thank this medicine that I won my seat in the Council." This remedy is for sale by C. J. Hayden.

A crusade has been begun in New York State against the sale of morphine, cocaine and chloral without labels.

Hounded by money lenders to whom he was indebted, Frank Duncan, a Chicago railroad man, committed suicide.

Peoples Deposit Bank,

Springfield, — Kentucky.

ORGANIZED DECEMBER 1889.

CAPITAL \$50,000.

Surplus and Profits \$20,000.

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Geo. D. Robertson, — President.

Ben. L. H. Thompson, — Vice President.

W. A. Robertson, — Cashier.

H. C. Lee, — Book-keeper.

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Geo. D. Robertson, — J. H. Graham, — Judge I. H. Thompson, — O. L. Graham, — W. A. Robertson, — H. C. Lee, —

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